OL. CHARLES MARSHALL'S RECORD OF CONFEDERATE SURRENDER.

Lee's Companion, Who Died Recently in Raltimore, Figured Largely in the Famous Negotiations.

Baltimore Herald.

While General Grant and Gen. Horace is now our ambassador to France, and others have given accounts of the formal surrender at Appomattox, as the Union officers saw the event, there is only one what might be called an official story by a Confederate eyewitness extant, so far as Marshall made in an address made by him to a gathering of Confederate veterans in the concert hall of the Academy of Music, Jan. 16, 1894. As is well known, he was present on the occasion as Lee's secretary. So much of the address as is printed below appeared in the Century Magazine for April.

The march was continued during the 8th of April, with little interruption from the enemy, and in the evening we halted near Appomattox Courthouse, General Lee intending to march by way of Campbell Courthouse, through Pittsylvania county, toward Danville, with a view of opening communication with the army of Gen. Jos. E. Johnston, then retreating before General Sherman through North Carolina. General Lee's purpose was to unite with General Johnston to attack Sherman or call Johnston to his aid in resisting Grant, whichever might be found better. The exhausted troops were halted for rest on the evening of April 8 near Appomattox Courthouse, and the march was ordered to be resumed at I a. m. I can convey a good idea of the condition of affairs by telling my own ex-

8th, General Lee and his staff turned out of the road into a dense wood to seek some rest. The general had a conference with some of the principal officers, at which it was determined to try to force our way the next morning with the troops of Gordon, supported by the cavalry under Gen. Fitz Lee, the command of Longstreet bringing up the rear. With my comrades of the staff, and staff officers of General Longstreet and General Gordon, I sought a little much-needed repose. We lay upon the ground near the road,

picketed near-by, cating the bark of trees keep out the night air. Soon after 1 o'clock I was aroused by the sound of a column of infantry marching along the road. We were so completely surrounded by the swarming forces of General Grant that at first when I awoke I thought the passing column might be federal soldiers. I raised my head and listened intently. My doubts were quickly dispelled. I recalled the order to resume the march at that early hour, and knew that the troops to force our way through the lines of the enemy at Appomattox Courthouse. I soon knew that the command that was passing

consisted, in part at least, of Hood's old Texas brigade It was called the Texas brigade, although it was at times composed in part of regiments from other States. Sometimes there was a Mississippi regiment, sometimes an Arkansas regiment and sometimes a Georgia regiment mingled with the Texans; but all the strangers called themselves

Texans, and all fought like Texans. On this occasion I recognized these troops, as they passed along the road in the dead of night, by hearing one of them repeat the Texas version of a passage of Scripture with which I was familiar-I mean with the Texas version. You will readily recall the original text when I repeat the Texan version of it that fell upon my ear as I lay in the woods by the roadside that dark night:

> The race is not to them that's got The longest legs to run, Nor the battle to that people

That shoots the biggest gun." This simple confession of faith assured me that the immortal brigade of Hood's

Texans was marching to battle in the dark-THE LAST BREAKFAST.

Soon after they passed we were all astir, and our bivouac was at an end. We made our simple toilet, consisting mainly of putting on our caps and saddling our horses. We then proceeded to look for something to satisfy our now ravenous appetites.

Somebody had a little corn meal and somebody else had a tin can such as is used to hold water for shaving. A fire was kindled and each man in his turn, according to rank and seniority, made a can of corn-meal gruel, and was allowed to keep the can them. until the gruel became cool enough to drink. General Lee, who reposed as we had done not far from us, did not, as far as I Parker to make a copy of it in ink, and remember, have even such refreshments as | General Lee directed me to write his ac-

This was our last meal in the Confedportion of that noble American animal whose strained relations with the great United States to send an Ohio man to the

court of Berlin. As soon as we had all had our turn at the nounced that Gordon had already begun way through the cavalry of the enemy, only to encounter a force of infantry far | General Sheridan and said; superior to his own wearied and starving command. He informed General Lee that it was impossible to advance farther, and it became evident that the end was at hand. Early on the morning of April 9, General Lee arrived near Appomattox Courthouse, which was occupied by the enemy. According to the proposal contained in his letter of April 8 to General Grant, General Lee, attended by myself, and with one orderly proceeded down the old stage road to Richmond to meet General Grant, and while riding to the rear for this purpose he received the message of General Gordon that his advance was impossible with out reinforcements. We rode through the rear guard of the army, composed of the remnants of Longstreth's corps. They had thrown up substantial breastworks of logs across the road leading to the rear, and they had cheered many a time before. Their confidence and enthusiasm was not one whit abated by defeat, hunger and danger. It is lucky for the secretary of the treasury that this rear guard was not permitted to try its hand at increasing the pension roll with which he is now struggling. Those men made no fraudulent pensioners. When they were done with a man he or his representatives had an indisputable claim to a pension under any kind of a pension law. But as soon as General Lee received the report of General Gordon as to the state of affairs in front, he directed the officer to ask for a suspension of hostilities, and proceeded at once to meet General Grant. General Lee, with an orderly in front bearing a flag of truce, had proceeded only a short distance after passing through our rear guard, when they came upon the skirmish line of the enemy advancing to the at-

I went forward to meet a Federal officer who soon afterward made his appearance, coming toward our party. This officer proved to be Lieut. Col. Charles A. Whittier, of the staff of the late General Humphreys, whose division was immediately in our rear. Colonel Whittler delivered to me General Grant's reply to the letter of April 8, decilning to meet General Lee to discuss the terms of a general pacification, on the ground that General Grant possessed no

authority to deal with the subject, I took this letter of General Grant's back to General Lee, who was a short distance from the spot-where I met Colonel Whittier, and General Lee at once dictated the letter of April 9, requesting an interview in accordance with the offer contained in Grant's letter of the previous day.

CHECKING AN ATTACK. When I placed this letter in the hands of Colonel Whittier I saw indications that the Federal troops in our immediate front were advancing, and I knew that in a few minutes they would meet the skirmisherr of our rear guard. I knew that if such a meeting occurred, to use a common exprespurpose of the letter I had given him, and expressed the hope that hostilities might

attack had been ordered, and that the offi- subject of dress on that occasion. cer in command of the force had no discretion. He added that General Grant had eft General Meade some time before, and | was in full uniform, wearing a very handthat General Lee's letter could not reach | some sword and sash. This was doubtless him in time to receive orders as to the in- | the reason for General Grant's reference to

tended attack. I expressed my regret, and asked him to request the officer commanding the troops perhaps the officer would feel authorized,

I have said that, as General Lee passed through his rear guard on his way to the place where the conference took place, the men cheered him as of old. They were the flower of the old Army of Northern Virginia, and I felt quite sure that if the offiis known. That one the late Col. Charles | cer commanding the advancing Federal | dered the surrender necessary. troops should consider himself bound by his orders to refuse my request for a suspension of hostilities until General Lee's letter could reach General Grant, the rear guard | feeling. of the Army of Northern Virginia would secure all the time necessary.

Colonel Whittier again returned to the Federal lines, and when he came back informed me that General Meade had read the letter of General Lee, and had agreed to suspend operations for one hour. General Lee then returned to the front,

which the line of battle was formed, where | youd the actual effective force. he awaited the reply of General Grant He sent into the Federal lines a formal request for the suspension of hostilities. As he was much fatigued, a rude couch was prepared under an apple tree, upon which he reclined until the approach of a flag | Prof. Spooner, of Oxford, and His of truce from the Federal line in our front was announced. Soon after, Colonel Babcock, of General Grant's staff, was conducted to the presence of General Lee and delivered to him the following letter:

"April 9, 1865. 'Gen. Robert E. Lee, commanding C. S

"Your note of this date is but this moment (11:50 a. m.) received, in consequence of my having passed from the Richmond and Lynchburg road to the Farmville and Lynchburg road. I am at this writing about four miles west of Walker's Church and will push forward to the front for the purpose of meeting you. Notice sent to crous word twister has spread all over When the army halted on the night of the | me on this road where you wish the in- | Europe. When he gave out in chapel the | having to neglect their work to talk pretty terview to take place will meet me. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, "U. S. GRANT.

"Lieutenant General." Colonel Babcock told General Lee that he had been sent forward by General Grant with instructions to make any arrangements for the meeting that General Lee desired within the Federal or Confed-

General Lee directed me to accompany nim, with one orderly, and immediately nounting his horse rode with Colonel Babcock toward Appomattox Courthouse. We passed through an infantry force in front of the village, and General Lee directed me to find a suitable place for the meeting. I rode forward and asked the with our saddles for pillows, our horses | first citizen I met to direct me to a house suitable for the purpose. I learned afterfor want of better provender, our faces cov- | ward that the citizen was Mr. McLean, ered with the capes of our overcoats to who had lived on the battlefield of Bull Run, but had removed to Appomattex Courthouse to get out of the way of the war. Mr. McLean conducted me to an unoccupied and unfurnished house in a very bad state of repair. I told him that it was not suitable, and ne then offered his own house, to which he conducted me.

MEETING GRANT. in view, and sent back the orderly who I heard were moving forward to endeavor | had accompanied me to direct General Lee | sor Spooner, the dean of his college, for and Colonel Babcock to the place. They came in presently, and Colonel Babcock would only be necessary for him to leave meeting.

General Lee, Colonel Babcock and I sat in the parlor for about half an hour, when a large party of mounted men arrived, and in a few moments General Grant came into the room, accompanied by his staff and a number of Federal officers of rank, eral Sheridan.

General Grant greeted General Lee very ivilly, and they engaged in conversation for a short time about their former acquaintance during the Mexican war. Some other Federal officers took part in the conversation, which was terminated by General Lee saying to General Grant

that he had come to discuss the terms of surrender of his army, as indicated in his note of that morning, and he suggested to General Grant to reduce his proposition to writing. General Grant assented, and Colonel Ely S. Parker, of his staff, moved a small table from the opposite side of the room and placed it by General Grant, who I prefer the old-fashioned nightshirt." at facing General Lee When General Grant had written his letter in pencil he took it to General Lee, who remained seated. General Lee read the

letter and called General Grant's attention to the fact that he required the surrender of the horses of the cavalry, as if they were public horses. He told General Grant that Confederate cavalrymen owned their horses, and that they would need them for planting a spring crop. General Grant at once accepted the suggestion, and interined the provision, allowing the retention by the men of the horses that belonged to

The terms of the letter having been agreed to, General Grant directed Colonel Colonel Parker took the light table upon States, and consisted mainly of a generous | the opposite corner of the room, and I accompanied him. There was an inkstand in the room, but the ink was so thick that it chancellor of the German empire made it was of no use. I had a small boxwood inknecessary at last for the President of the stand which I always carried, and I gave it, with my pen, to Colonel Parker, who proceeded to copy General Grant's letter. shaving can, we rode toward Appointtox | end of the sofa on which General Sheridan | Courthouse, when the sound of guns an- | was sitting, and we entered into conversation. In the midst of it General Grant, who the atempt to open the way. He forced his sat nearly diagonally across the room and was talking with General Lee, turned to

> "General Sheridan, General Lee tells me that he has some 1,200 of our people prisoners, who are sharing with his men, and that none of them have anything to eat. How many rations can you spare? General Sheridan replied: "About 25,000." General Grant turned to General Lee and said: "General will that be enough?"

> General Lee replied: "More than enough." RATIONS ISSUED. Sheridan: "Direct your commissary to

> General Sheridan at once sent an officer to give the necessary orders.

cheered General Lee as he passed in a way | copying of General Grant's letter, I sat down at the same table and wrote General

I have yet in my posession the original draft of that answer. It began: "I have greater the power they wield the more the honor to acknowledge." General Lee surely they will come into contact with the struck out those words, and made the authority of the Nation, represented by its answer read as it now appears. His rea- chosen officials. That is a certainty based on was that the corespondence ought not | not merely on laws, but on the vital eleto appear as if he and General Grant were ments of human nature. When organizaot in immediate communication.

-Frederic L. Knowles. Sime. Humbert nersen was, anhough she not far from vincennes. The creek was i rie-bucket snopping

sion, "the fat would be in the fire," so far | General Lee had signed the answer, Colonel as a suspension of hostilities was con- Parker handed to me General Grant's letter and I handed to him General Lee's re-I, therefore, told Colonel Whittier the ply, and the work was done. Some further conversation of a general nature took place, in the course of which General Grant be suspended until it could reach General said to General Lee that he had come to the neeting as he was and without his sword He soon returned and told me that he had | because he did not wish to detain General reported my request that hostilities be sus- | Lee until he could send back to his wagons, pended pending the correspondence, but which were several miles away. This was that he had been directed to say that an | the only reference made by any one to the General Lee had prepared himself for the meeting with more than usual care, and

himself At last General Lee took leave of General Grant, saying that he would return then moving to the attack to read General | to his headquarters and designate the Lee's letter to General Grant, saying that | officers who were to act on our side in arranging the details of the surrender. Porter, who was Grant's staff officer, and | under the circumstances, to suspend the | We mounted our horses, which the ordermovement and avoid the useless sacrifice of | iy was holding in the yard, and rode away, a number of federal officers stand-

> ing on the porch in front of the house looking at us. When General Lee returned to his lines, a large number of men gathered about him, to whom he announced what had Great emotion was manifested by officers and men, but love and sympathy

for their commander mastered every other

According to the report of the chief of ordnance, less than 8,000 armed men surrendered, exclusive of cavalry. The others lady desire to get off?" who were present were unarmed, having been unable to carry their arms from exhaustion and hunger. Many had fallen from the ranks during the arduous march, and unarmed men continued to arrive for sevand, with General Longstreet, proceeded to | eral days after the surrender, swelling the | a small orchard at the foot of the hill on | number of paroled prisoners greatly be-

QUEER WORD TWISTING.

Troubles with Language.

New York Press.

There are two Spooners, our own "Badger" Spooner, of Wisconsin, and the Rev. Dr. Professor William Archibald Spooner of Oxford University, and both are guilty of some famous "Spoonerisms." My old friend William Braddon, of No. 233 William street, knows the professor very well, and tells some funny stories of that eccentric genius, whose fame as a ludifirst line of the missionary hymn, "From it thus: "From Iceland's greasy moun- its way in the opposite direction. tains." Another hymn he announced as

standing at the back of the church waiting to be seated, he rushed down the aisle tlemen, gentlemen, sew these ladies into their sheets." Being asked at dinner what Please don't. fruit he would have he promptly replied "Pigs, fleas."

sclous of these remarkable transpositions. This is the way in which he proposed to his wife: Being one afternoon at the home will you please go out into the garden and ask Miss Goodwin if she will come in and make tea?" The professor, on finding the young lady, said: "Miss Goodwin, your I found a room suitable for the purpose | mother told me to ask you if you would come in and take me."

An undergraduate was up before Profes-

neglecting his studies and constantly being absent from lectures. Regarding him sternly, the good man said: "Young gentleman, said that, as General Grant was approach- do you realize that you are squandering ing on the road in front of the house, it | your parents' money and imperiling your future career? You have now tasted two worms!" (wasted two terms.) Traveling an orderly to direct him to the place of up from Oxford to London one day, the guard, who knew him well, asked what luggage he had. "Oh, two rags and a bug." replied the professor. On the occasion of the jubilee celebration of Queen Victoria's sixtieth anniversary he conducted a special thanksgiving service in his college chapel. Impressively he said: "My brethren, let us | among whom were General Ord and Gen- now pray for our Queen Dean." Sometimes that much. he twists a text, as when he read: "Men are led away in their own tusts and en-

He is sometimes quite deaf, and often bashful. On one occasion he was neighbor at dinner with a sprightly young woman, who, finding it difficult to reach a subject of common interest on which to start a | madam. I cannot leave the car. I search conversation, thought she would try fruit. being inspired by a dish of bananas before her on the table. "Mr. Spooner," said she, 'do you like bananas?" Blushing to the roots of his hair, the good man responded: "Well, my dear young lady, as you have asked me the question, I must confess that

RECOVERY FROM WAR.

Speedy Rehabilitation of South Africa May Be Expected.

Butte Inter Mountain. The recovery of South Africa, and the Transvaal in particular, from the effects of the war may be predicted from what has taken place in China since the close of the war there in 1900. It may seem somewhat surprising, but we have the evidence of the Chinese government reports that the foreign trade of the empire was larger in the year following the war than it ever had been in any previous year.

It is somewhat confusing and unsatisfyeracy. Our next was taken in the United which General Grant had been writing to of these reports until we reduce the various amounts from "taels" to plain dollars and cents. In 1900 China purchased merchandise from other countries to the value f \$193,000,000, as compared with \$187,000,000 1899, \$144,000,000 in 1897, and \$116,000,000 in 1894. These figures show a surprising and gratifying increase in the trade of the em-While he was so engaged I sat near the pire, which is still further shown in the exports for 1901, which amounted to \$122,000,-000. This is the largest export record of any previous year, with the one exception of

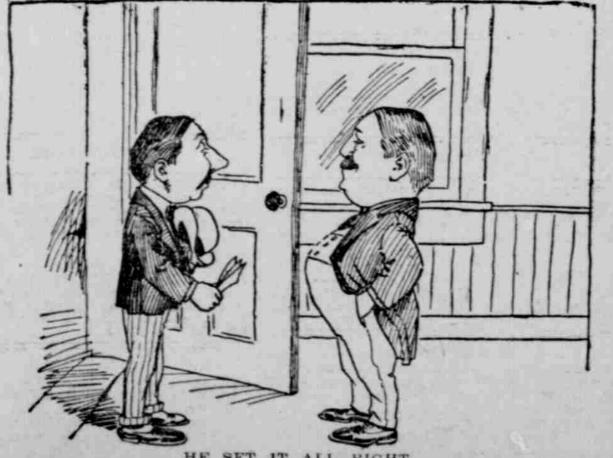
What is particularly interesting to the

Pacific slope in this connection is the argely increased business which China is doing with the United States since the close of the war. The business of the empire with this country is increasing very much more rapidly than with any other nation and promises to grow with even greater rapidity, for the demand of the Chinese is particularly for American-made goods. Our foodstuffs are also in great favor there. It is an interesting fact that the Chinese are now eating large quantities Thereupon General Grant said to General | of American wheat instead of their own they were irrevocably wedded. But it apsend 25,000 rations to General Lee's com- pears that the Chinese appetite knows a good thing when it encounters it. Therefore if the recovery of China may be taken as a criterion, we may confidently expect quick action on the part of South When Colonel Parker had concluded the Africa in realizing from her mines and other rich resources.

Bound to Be Curbed.

Cleveland Leader.

tions become great enough their very size When General Grant had signed the copy | must make their character and effects the of his letter made by Colonel Parker, and 'urgent business of the State.



HE SET IT ALL RIGHT. Bill Collector-You say you intend to pay this bill sometime; can't you set a certain day? Lawyer Furst-Yes; judgment day.

- was no should have more leisure but her !

EFFECT OF A NEW RULE OF ETI-QUETTE LAID DOWN FOR THEM.

Women the Chief Cause of Their Troubles-Unreasonable Propositions Before Them.

"Be so kind as to move up, madam," said the tall conductor to a stout woman who was blocking the entrance door of the car. "Ah, thank you very much indeed," he added, as, with a scathing look, she stepped about a foot from the door.

The passengers looked at the conductor taken place and the causes that had ren- in astonishment, but he seemed unconscious of their attention, although there was just a suspicion of a sarcastic inflection in his voice when he leaned forward

"This is Thirty-eighth street. Does any

on the back platform, "or are you a 'varsity man in hard luck?" "No," said the tall conductor, wearily, "but we have had rules of etiquette made for us and have been told that any com-

"Are you joshing us?" asked a fat man

plaint made against us by a woman for incivility will result in immediate dismis- | they all do? She took my number. sal. Excuse me a moment, please. "What is it, madam?" he said, almost tenderly, to a woman who was coming down to the door with fiery eyes, "Ah!

past your corner? I am so sorry. Allow me to assist you. Be very careful now. The step is rather high." He jumped back and started the car, leaving the surprised woman standing in | the back seat to converse with. This i

the street and looking after the car in astonishment. The fat man leaned forward to hear the story. "A lot of women complained of what they called the impoliteness of car conductors, and the result is that there will be an increase of accidents owing to conductors

'No, madam, this car will not take you Greenland's Icy Mountains," he contorted to the Battery, I am sorry to say. It is on "What are you to do? I should judge that the best plan would be to alight from "Kinkering Kongs their titles take." At this car and board one going south. No; I a special service, seeing some women regret very much that I cannot return your fare. You have been riding in the car

from Eighth street, you know. "Ha! ha! ha! a robber? Oh, madam, I and addressed the ushers as follows: "Gen- | trust you do not think- A fool? Oh, you are jesting, I am sure. Let me help you. Bat me over the head with your umbrella?

"That's the sort of thing we're up against

all the time," went on the tall conductor, as the irate passenger descended; "and Professor Spooner, who has the respect | they say we are thugs and brutes because of all England, is apparently quite uncon- | we tell a woman like that that we have no time to talk to her. 'Now a conductor can't very well be a thug or a bad character for he has to give excellent references and he has to have

of her father, Bishop Harvey Goodwin, of \$30 in ready money to plank down for a local manager of a typewriting company. Carlisle, Mrs. Goodwin said: "Mr. Spooner, | uniform first thing-a suit worth about \$15 | HIS TALE OF WOE. "Of course a conductor seems to be rough very often for he has to collect fares.

That's his business. When the car is

wedged full of people he has to get through

somehow and he has to push. "As to uncivil talk I think conductors stand more abuse than any other class of employes. We have men swear at us and women hit us regularly and we have to

"People with bad money to pass always pick us out as easy marks and we have to watch out for them and smile pleasantly purpose of skinning us, and that if they caught us we would be out of pocket just

purse, you say? Tch! tch! tch! dear me! that is unfortunate. Have I seen it? No, I have not. I shall look. "You think the man next to you took it? Well, you would have to see an officer about that. Get one for you? I am sorry. the man? It would be quite impossible. He may not have it.

"What are you to do? I suppose you

"Pardon me, madam, you have lost your

might continue on to your destination. It had samples in it, did it? Sad indeed. "Take my number. It is 17,011. Yes, madam, that is correct. You think I have it? Why, my dear woman, you just said you thought the man next you-insult you? I wouldn't do such a thing. The conductor passed his hands across

his brow as the woman went back into the car weeping, while sympathetic passengers turned to hear of the conductor's brutality. "Things are coming my way to-day," he said. "When you get one of them cranks there is always a string of them to follow. tell you it gets on to a fellow's nerves. "And that's just what is the trouble with

lot of conductors when they talk loud and slam the bell and get grouchy. I tell ou a conductor gets on the point of breaking loose sometimes when things begin to crowd him. And during the shopping hours of the day he's crowded all the time. "I can tell you some of the women are enough to drive a man insane. And I'm no woman hater either. When you get a car full of women with two or three cranks

and seven or eight fools on board you lose your head. 'There isn't any man living who could hold down this job and keep his temper all the time. We have women scrapping with us all day long for things the motorman does. He starts the car without the proper signal or he doesn't stop it and women come at us for it.

"The motorman, on the contrary, is a sort of ladies' pet. They cal him the poor man and pity him when if rains or when it's hot or cold or if the wind blows on him they wonder how he stands it. 'Men give him overcoats and cigars, but no one ever gives a conductor anything but his position. They figure out whom to get back talk. I can never understand why people can't see that a conductor has the work of about three men to do at the same time. Why doesn't some philanthropist investigate the lot of the car conductor.

INFORMATION WANTED. "Yes, miss, I will stop the car with pleasure. Can I tell you what part of the United States government. I was reading park the Obelisk is in? I am afraid I-Oh, rice, to which it has been supposed that thank you, sir. The gentleman says it's on the East drive. Am I sure? Are you quite sure, sic? Yes? Thank you. Yes, quite sure,

> "Where is the East drive? On the east side of the park, I suppose, Miss. Don't I months where competency is shown, yet know? I think- You don't wish to know what I think? My number? Seventeen thousand and eleven. Your brother is one of the directors of the road? Well, well!" The young woman took her way in spirited fashion across the street, while the and three children on board.

"Take plenty of time, little ones," he said, "What is that, dear? Your ball has rolled in the gutter? Well, run and get it. We'll hold the car for you. That's it. "Madam, will you kindly call to your son to hurry? He can't find the ball? I am sorry, but he'll have to come on, then. We can't wait any longer. "The car won't go without your child?

Then you'll have to go back for him, Put

you off? I should hate to have to do that. madam. "See, the motorman is getting impatient and he is liable to start the car. Ah, there is the little dear. Jump aboard, little man. "I can tell you," said the conductor, as he wiped off the taffy candy which the children had smeared over his hands, "people don't stop to think all a conductor has to do. He is responsible for the running of the car and for accidents to passengers, so he must keep a keen eye on the platforms and steps. He must see that people are safe and yet the car must run on schedule time. "He has to collect fares and make change and be extra particular what kind of money he takes and all the time he is being called on to stop the car and to

start it. "The new rules of etiquette say that we must assist all women getting in and out of the cars. How about those who don't want to be assisted? There are plenty of women who get mad if the conductor even touches their elbows. They shake him off as if he was a serpent.

"They say we must offer to assist them. That's why we give the 'allow me the pleasure' gag just as though we were asking them to dance. And the worst of it is that they think we're trying to be funny. THE WOMEN TRY HIM.

"What's that, madam? You find you gave me a gold \$5 piece? Oh. I am sure you are

Lady (tearing)

I and his lasts from o until 2.

mistaken. You got on at Thompson street, you say? No, madam, I took no \$5 gold pieces this trip.

"Low down white trash? Oh, you don't mean that. You'll cut me with your razor? Now, now, now. You are a perfect lady I don't doubt it in the least, madam. "Do you wish to get off the car? You want your \$5? Well, I don't blame you, but I haven't got it. Look in your basket of laundry. See, there it is. You mustn't be so hasty. No. I didn't put it there. You'll have

my life? Oh, tut, tut.' The colored woman from Thompson street stepped down apparently as enraged as though she had not recovered her money. Her voice was borne back on the summer breeze threatening dire things. "That's the way with women," said the conductor. "Oh, I can tell you the women cranks all ride in the cars. There are all kinds. There is the one who makes you take up the floor of the car to get a cent she has dropped. She won't take a cent from you. She wants her own cent.

"Then there is the woman who wants the rules enforced in regard to the man who expectorates. We have strict orders to reprove a man who does this and if he does not obey the warning we can put him off

"The woman crank wants us to seize the man and heave him out of the car forthwith. A trip on a street car would be an exciting affair if some of these women had their way. They want all the windows open, some of them, and the door as well, if it's a closed car, and some invalid man or woman will want them closed. "The other day the window crank happened along and an old man in the corner began to cough. 'I beg your pardon, mad-

"'Yes, and you'll keep on having it,' she said, 'until you learn to breathe fresh air,' and she slammed the window open in spite of him. I told her the window would have to remain up. What did she do? What do "One of the funniest of the women cranks is the one who engages the con-

luctor in conversation and asks about his life and his hour's rate of pay and such things. Some of these women are spotters, but a lot of them are simple cranks. "Then there are women who get a mash on a conductor and ride over the route have one handsome conductor who never | scribe it travels alone. He has always somebody in

will bring them all to our feet. "We conductors have troubles of our owr We don't have any trouble to speck of with men, if they are sober. But we are flirt with them.

against the rules but this new polite law

"You ought to see we are trying to flirt with them. They take numbers and say they are going home to tell their husbands. Strange that none of those husbands ever turn up. I guess they know better." And the tall conductor, excusing himself

to the fat passenger, went down on his knees to gather up the chocolates that had fallen from a box in the lap of a pretty girl with a bag of golf sticks.

MEN STENOGRAPHERS SCARCE.

They Are in Demand in Spite of the Girls in the Business.

Chicago Inter Oceon.

the profession, the male stenographer may soon become a thing of the past," said the "It would be a hard matter to explain this dearth of men typewriters. It is attributed to many different causes, but still the fact remains that it exists. It is a common saying that the girls have crowded the young men out of the stenographic profession. It would be wasting time to refute this absurd notion. The girls, of course, have a great place in the profession, and they fill it well, but if the number of girl stenographers were double what it now is the demand for men would still be as strong as ever. They are wanted for a different class of work. But this, after all, is not the point.

"The fact of the matter is that men who contemplate becoming stenographers have unwittingly hypnotized themselves into the belief that the field has been covered by when we know they are on the car for the | girls. If a person believes something to be a fact, that thing, however absurd, becomes a fact to him. It is what the professors call a subjective fact. If, however, the boys have got the idea in their heads that the girls have crowded them out, the effect becomes exactly the same as if their idea were correct.

"But where have they got the idea? Certainly not from the employers. Perhaps it is simply an inference in their minds from the enormous majority of girls who are now in the profession. They may, in short, have come to look upon stenography as girl's work. Even this, however, is hardly a full and adequate explanation. I believe that the dearth of men stenographers is due to carelessness on the part of employers. Young men should be impressed with the fact that by becoming stenographers their futures are far more promising than those of clerks or other similar professions. "It will cause you to open your eyes in astonishment if I told you the names of

famous men who began life as stenogra-'To begin with, I could cite Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, as an instance. He began life by thumping a typewriter, was promoted rapidly, and now he is one

of the richest men in Ohio. "In Illinois I can name Senator William E. Mason. Robert R. Hitt, chairman of the foreign affairs committee of the House of Representatives, was once a stenographer, as also were George C. Smith, president of the Westinghouse Air Brake Company; ex-Governor Frank S. Black, of New York; Congressman Eddy, of Minnesota; Arthur Pue Gorman; Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire: Colonel Daniel S. Lamont, exsecretary of war; Governor McBryde, of Washington; Vice President McNicoll, of the Canadian Pacific Railroad; George B. Perkins, who is J. Pierpont Morgan's righthand man, and William H. Newman, president of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad.

"Now, how does the stenographer succeed in getting promoted He starts in as a boy fresh from school, and is employed by some big concern. He performs his duties with fidelity and dispatch. The brains of his superior flow through his fingers so ong that he gets permeated with them. to fill his place, and they hit upon the stenographer, because he is accustomed to the work and methods.

"But I started out to tell of the present dearth of stenographers. The government offices furnish a good example of this dearth, for the largest single employer of stenographic help in this country is the only the other day about the trouble Uncle Sam has in getting his stenographers. For some years past it has been impossible to get a sufficient supply of young men to fill the vacant places. The pay is good and the work is not hard. Uncle Sam pays his stenographers \$1,200 per annum at the beginning, with an increase to \$1,400 in six

the dearth continues.

"There are all kinds of branches to the profession of typewriting nowadays. There is the 'touch' system-which consists of grinding out matter without looking at the keyboard, and many other new schemes which have come into existence only during conductor hopped down to assist a woman | the last few years. The thoroughly up-todate operator never thinks of watching the keyboard of a machine any more. He or she keeps looking direct at the matter to said Uncle Joe Cannon, "but in my State be copied off, never bothering about the what I have reference to is known as the letters on the machine. These are struck 'come back. by instinct. By means of this system blind persons also use typewriters. "Do you know when the first typewriting | Tenth street a fat woman climbed aboard. machine was invented? There isn't one | She spied a little space next to a thin young out of a hundred persons that can answer man and plumped into it. She nearly

Johnnie-Plenty of corns.

SLUGGISH BLOOD

Causes Nine-Tenths of All Sickness, Indigestion, Followed by Headache, Despondency, Listlessness, Enfeebled Action of the Mind and Body, and Can be Cured by

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY. telling the wonderful good it has done for | food for body and brain. If you feel tired me. I feel just about 100 per cent. better and worn out, just try Duffy's Pure Malt

bottles of your Malt Whiskey, I cannot help now that I did when I first started to take your medicine the early part of the winter. It has kept me in good health all winter, and I am gaining right along in weight, having gained about ten pounds. I have recommended your Malt Whiskey to several friends of mine, and they all have the same praise for it as I have. C. G. KEYLER, 1901 Madison ave.,

Cincinnati, O. March 30, 1901.

BETTER THAN ANY REMEDY. Gentlemen: I have been using Duffy Malt Whiskey since last winter, and find it does me more good than any other remedy. I have also persuaded several of my neighbors to use it. I think we all can speak a good word in your favor. RICHARD C. TRUMAN, 321 Nicholson St.,

April 8, 1901. CURES STOMACH TROUBLE.

am,' he said, 'but I suffer from asthma Gentlemen: I have used Duffy's Pure and must have the window closed that is directly back of my head. I have the Malt Whiskey for indigestion, and from the benefit derived from it, I can safely recommend it to any one suffering from Stomach trouble.

Richmond, Va.

Gentlemen: I have never found anything to equal your whiskey as a restorative to a run-down system. CHAS. PIERCE, Braggs, I. T.

Dec. 3, 1901. A tablespoonful three times a day in a wineglassful of milk or water will make you strong and healthy; it enriches the blood, stimulates the circulation and tones until they strike up a conversation. We up the entire system; all doctors pre-

was granted to a certain Henry Mill for a

MAN WITH A CHECK.

Difficulty in Cashing It, Though He

Was Perfectly Responsible.

"I was nailed to the cross on the right-

said a well-known young man about town,

'and it hurt. I became for the time 'the

man with a check,' and the fur was rubbed

pocket where I usually carry my small roll

it, or what kind of pickpocket enjoyed

"Energetic measures toward replenish-

ment were, of course, absolutely essential.

found that I had just 20 cents on me.

I retraced my steps downtown to a hotel

before cashed any number of my personal

checks on sight. When I asked him for

'twenty-five' he made me feel faint by re-

paid \$200 wholesale, as security for a loan,

paper is flashed in their faces with the re- | way.

quest to be "accommodated." We have to

make it good where we cash worthless

checks on our own account, as might be in

this instance. It just happened that way

with you to-day. To-morrow, every man

with more transients than in most cities |

"I hastened to the pretty girl's house in a

in my life, but I take it all back, and ex-

Of the Same Opinion.

"In the gilded East they call it repartee,"

"I heard a good one on the car coming

up this morning. The car was crowded. At

Washington Special to New York World.

story to tell, it only differs in detail."

tend to him my sympathy."

spending it, I have not yet been able to de-

up-against-it proposition a few days ago,

'machine intended to do writing.

Washington Star.

the wrong way.

it this way:

It is a blessing to the thousands who need a body builder; it rids the system of all disease germs; it aids digestion, and is a Whiskey. We will guarantee that inside of two weeks you will feel so much better that you will say it is the best medicine in the world. Do not fill your system with harmful drugs. Doctors prescribe and hospitals use Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey whenever an absolutely pure stimulant and tonic is required.

Be careful and see that "Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey" is on the label, with the name blown in the bottle. This is the only way Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is sold. If offered in bulk or in flasks it is a fraud.



Rochester, N. Y., for two game counters for whist, euchre, etc., inclose 4 cents in stamps to cover postage. Valuable medical booklet free. Mention this paper. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is sold by all druggists at \$1 a bottle.

"The fat woman looked him in the eye,

I suppose you wish you had a gentleman

next to you, don't you?' she asked. "The first typewriter ever constructed in "'Yes, I do!' exclaimed the young man. America was the invention of William Auswomen, from robbing them, to trying to | tin Burt, of Detroit, who in 1829 took out | 'Well,' said she, comfortably, 'so do I.' " a patent for it. Then followed other ma-THE "NEW THOUGHT,"

that question. The first machine was con- squashed the young man, who muttered

structed around 1714. In that year a patent | fierce oaths under his breath.

Cult Is About to Colonize and Will Then Fade Out.

New Orleans Times-Democrat. The "New Thought" cult is about to start summer colony about forty miles from New York city. No one knows what the "New Thought" is, but the more vague the principles of a cult, as far as beliefs go, the faster hold is secured on the people. Men are more apt to believe in that of which they know nothing than in the thing "One Saturday evening, while walking of which they have some knowledge. Once leisurely uptown to take a pretty girl out | a "New Thought" becomes concrete it is

to dinner, I slipped my fingers into my vest | lost. It is equally true that colonization is a sure cure for new thought or for anyand discovered to my consternation that | thing else. The "New Thought" people will "Unless some sort of a revolution strikes | the roll was missing; and where I dropped | delight in inflicting themselves on the public, but collect them in a colony and inflict them on themselves and the end is not far distant. The "New Thought" has some exceptional advantages over other esoteric stunts. You can belong to the movement and believe everything or nothing so long as you thrill over the brotherhood of man where the cashier knew me well and had and the uselessness of drugs and are buoyed up by metaphysics as applied to the wheelbarrow, the mop and the soup dish. There is much thought in the "New plying that he had been cashing checks all | Thought." The subjects already mapped day and the bank was broke. I repaired to out for the summer campaign at the colanother hosteiry where the cashier had ony shows that one may think until his

known me for years, but who had never | thinking apparatus is tired over the theses accommodated me, and to my chagrin I that are to be advanced. The brains of the was turned down there. Meanwhile it was | colonists are to be invigorated by thought a race between the thought of the pretty | along these lines: "The Sunrise of Spiritgirl and the loss of the dinner as to which | ual Consciousness," "The Will to be Well." worried me the more. I hastened to the | "The Mystical Death," "the Lover-Life of cashier of a restaurant where I have eaten | the New Age." The colonists are to wrestle all winter and spring, and the sight of my | with these simple subjects while plowing check produced only a cold smile upon her | the fields belonging to the colony and while ruby lips, as she murmured something | raising squash for the market. There is about the 'rules of the house' prohibiting | no trouble with the "New Thought" if the cashing of checks. Then I trotted to | these subjects are to be taken as a sample two cafes where I have for years freely of the study to which the colonists are to spent my money, and was turned down in | be subjected. There will be no drugs in the colony, for the "New Thought" goes "Turned down by my friends, there was | hand in hand with Christian Science, and nothing left for me to do but to brace some | that cult knows that drugs are harmful stranger, and offer him my expensive and useless things. Reference to "pipe watch, or my diamond ring, for which I dreams" is, therefore, out of order.

Every one will hope that the colony will

prove to be a success and that the colonists and such 'interest' as he demanded. Then will be induced to remain on their squash l bethought myself of a cashier of a downtown hotel who had during the winter farms and keep away from the madding cashed a check upon my indorsement for a | crowd. There would seem to be no necesguest I had introduced. I handed the check | sity for madding the crowd further, and to him, slipping off my ring, and asking if | these "New Thought" people are calcuthe ring was good for the figure named in | lated to do that very thing. But it is to be the check. My savior, who faintly recol- | feared that no amount of metaphysical lected the transaction I called to his mind, reasoning will save the colony from sudden and prompt smash. There are some things replied that my ring was 'no good,' but that that these metaphysicians cannot handle. my paper was 'all right,' and he counted Incurable maladies are simple for them. but the simpler forms of diseases, while "Then I fully realized the horror of being 'the man with the check.' The pretty especially real to the sufferer, are beyond girl would have at once noticed the absence their scope, and the mere assertion that the of the ring from my hand; she would have | disease is not requires too much of a jealously declared that I had given it to strain on the faith of the afflicted. Dowle, another; while if I had put up my watch | the Chicago prophet, who is known as and I had been obliged to have asked the | Elijah II, reincarnated, struck a snag when waiter the time while we were eating, in the small pox struck his colony, response to her usual question as to the and finally refused to have anything to 'hour,' she would have also been suspicious, | do with the disease or with any and my cup of misery would have overone afflicted by it. He insists that any flowed. But there I was meeting an unex- | Zionist who has the smallpox shall go to pected emergency after banking hours. I the city's isolation hospital. Dowie is baldhad good clothes, cheek, jewelry, a bank | headed and does not like his baldness, but account good for five figures, a large ac- | that is another thing that his miraculous quaintances in town, and couldn't raise \$25 | powers are unable to handle. Here is a in as many minutes! If I had been in a metaphysical proposition for the "New strange city I would not have been sur- | Thought" to tackle. Why cannot one who rised, but it shows the trials of the un- | can perform any other miracle with the tortunate 'man with the check' to a dot. | greatest ease cure baldness? And why do The cashier who had accommodated me put | Christian Scientists and reincarnated prophets become bald? It is such simple ' You see,' he said, after listening to my | concrete things as these that have detale of woe, 'the man with the check is stroyed many a cult, and something should a recognized element in society and finan- | be put into the by-laws of the new colony cial circles, and he has his niche. I know | providing for such things. However, the your check is good, and so do your friends, "New Thought" is very new and has much yet so often are cashiers, especially those | to learn. When it has conquered "The Will in hotels, victimized that they become tinc- to Be Well" proposition, baldness men come tured with a suspicion born of cruel ex- in for its innings. And that which frus-

perience whenever the familiar slip of trated Dowie may be solved in the simplest Army Red Tape.

Philadelphia Times,

Visitors to the Army building in Whiteyou asked, since you are in a position to re- hall street, New York, often wonder at the turn the favor in other ways, would have | notices they read on a small bulletin board handed out the money without question. In the main hallway. The seeming unim-Hotel guests, and others, make it a prac- portance of the notices strikes one not actice to establish a credit at a hotel, and | customed to military "red tape" as absurd, then forget to leave money in the bank to | but an inquiry at the office of Colonel Kimmeet the check they leave in the cashier's | ball, assistant quartermaster general, hands. Again, Washington is a city filled | shows that there is reason for these things. The notices are largely advertisements twice its size. We have to be careful. Give for bids. If the colonel, for instance, needs my regards to the pretty girl, who, I trust, a new desk in his office, or if one of the will enjoy her dinner. Though "the man army wagons has to be repaired, there with the check" in all cases has a similar | must be competition. It is as much trouble to buy one new desk or chair as it is to buy a thousand. The advertisement for bidders cab, and she never knew of my struggle to | must be posted ten days before the chair raise money to pay for the dinner which | can be bought or the wagon repaired, and produced so many sweet smiles. I used to | then the job of remodeling or supplying is sneer at 'the man with the check,' as I given to the carpenter or maker offering have seen him turned down so many times | the best bargain.

Several weeks ago it was found necessary to have a certain wagon put in order, It was growing old. The colonel issued a general notice, saying that he would receive sealed proposals for the repairs until noon of June 2. This announcement, made on a nofficial blank of formidable appearance, was accompanied by a description of the repairs needed to the wagon.

New rubber over for seat, new apron, new pair lamp covers, recover dash, repair and clean trimming, etc.

"The reason we have to get things in such a roundabout way," said Colonel Kimball, "is that Congress has legislated to prevent any possibility of wrong expenditures or undue haste. If an emergency arises, however, and makes it necessary for us to have new supplies sooner than they can be got in the ordinary way, it is left to those in authority to judge of the urgency and to act accordingly. In times of peace, though, there is not often a necessity of great haste, and all the little things are bought after inviting competition. "There are certain dealers whom we know and we send to them special invitations to bid. Then we publish the an-

nouncement down stairs, so that others may bid if they wish. A Feast of Reason.

Chicago Record-Herald. "I was at a luncheon the other day," said a North side woman, "where the hostess was a graduate of Smith College, three of the guests were graduates of Wellesley, two went through Vassar, two had been Bryn Mawr girls and the other ladies present were graduates of Northwestern, the University of Chicago and Wells, respectively." "Well," one of her hearers said, "it must

have been very interesting. How I wish I could have been there. What did you talk "Let me see. Oh, yes. About how hard it is to keep help."

"You'll have four fingers left. Tomewith that hand," answer things

SLIGHTLY CONFUSED.

Teacher-Johnnie, what is the meaning of the "rord "cornucopia?"

R. M. JOHNSON, Elko, Va. Write Duffy Malt Whiskey Company,